

Bon Iver, Blindsided

Back down, down to the downtown
Down to the lockdown...
Boards, nails lie around

I crouch like a crow
Contrasting the snow
For the agony I'd rather know

'Cause blinded
I am blindsided

Peek in
Into the peer in
I'm not really like this
I'm probably plightless

I come through the window
I'm crippled and slow
For the agony I'd rather know

'Cause blinded
I am blindsided

Would you really rush out?
Would you really rush out?
Would you really rush out for me now?
Would you really rush out for me now?
Would you really rush out for me now?
Would you really rush out for me now?

Ooh, for me now
Ooh, for me now
Ooh, for me now

Taut line
Down to the shoreline
The end of a blood line
The moon is a cold light

There's a pull to the flow
My feet melt the snow
For the irony I'd rather know

'Cause blinded
I was blindsided
Blinded
I was blindsided
Blinded
I was blindsided